

The World

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THEY ELET DOWN IN GEORGIA TO-DAY.

The Giants don't mean to have any slip over the Temple Cup.

Take your eyes off the horizon, Mr. Goff. Hoist your gaze higher up.

China is well convinced of the sincerity of the Japanese cry, "On to Pekin!"

Clubbers, as well as blackmailers, must be weeded from the police force.

To the Giants—Come home with that Temple Cup, and all will be forgiven. Mother.

"Get Together!" isn't one-half as good a shibboleth for the pending campaign as "Get Votes!"

Michael Riordan is discharged. But it is still important to press the inquiry as to who stabbed George Appo.

Use the dynamite of public indignation to blast the rock of party politics out of the path of municipal reform.

The Druggists' Convention at Delmonico's will probably before adjourning open several small bottles of liver pills.

"Fellows will not act." This is an old act on the part of Fellows. He knows why he is District-Attorney.

For the trotting-bred ponies which Mr. Croker decided not to sell, he had to "pony up." Where did he get it?

Consolidation, falling at the polls this Fall, will fall for an indefinite time. Work for the Greater New York now, and vote for it Nov. 6.

Streets of the new world's metropolis littered and rendered malarious by uncareful heave of garbage! Oh, the needless shame of it!

"Machine-made policemen" isn't such a bad name for them, especially for those who dropped \$300 in the slot before they were appointed.

It didn't need heads of foul-smelling refuse, left to grow bigger and bigger in the public streets, to show that the present administration in this city is unclean.

The two great aerated fakes of the day seem to be the Pittsborough-Corbett long-distance talk and our own Rapid Transit Commissions'. Both seem to be nothing but wind.

Mr. Milholland having been to see Mr. Morton, it seems likely that Mr. Platt is once more to have a bit of cake out of what a less astute observer might have taken for hopeless dough.

If Dr. A. Conan Doyle wants pointers concerning detective business, Police Commissioner Sheehan can give him a few, based on his knowledge of the big detective at 300 Mulberry street.

Samples of penalties imposed by the Commissioners in the cases of convicted policemen: For being absent from roll-call and duty, one night, dismissal from the force; for clubbing a citizen nearly to death, a fine of thirty days' pay.

"I am a policeman. I could kill you if I wanted to." As long as there is a single man on the force whose expressed understanding of his privileges reads like that, there is an imperative demand for a fresh vacancy in the ranks.

Don't be misled by the idea that rapid transit has got to come whether you vote for it or not. Failure to get their plan endorsed at the polls this Fall will leave the Commissioners powerless for the time and put off, for nobody knows how long, the possibility of "fifteen minutes to Harlem." Vote the "for" ticket Nov. 6.

Testimony before the Lexow Committee, yesterday, showed that the police force still includes one man who has been convicted on fifteen out of sixteen complaints before the Commissioners, and four of them being charged with brutality; another man, having been a policeman three years, has been on trial twenty-three times; a third, who has been ten times on his defense, and others who have been convicted time and again and lightly fined for offenses which would justify their dismissal from the force. "I think the Commissioners are worse than he is for not breaking him," says Senator Bradley's comment, as the interesting details came out, regarding the career of one of these unworthy wearers of the municipal blue, and Senator Bradley was quite right.

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THE WIFE WON BY A NECK.

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A meddling wife does an awful lot of harm at times. The West Virginia woman may have snatched a golden crown right out of her husband's hands. She doesn't know how far he had got in his negotiations for shining wigs and a wedge of celestial joy when she cut him down off that tree. He may never have another chance at golden slippers and glory. No wonder he was mad when he returned to earth. She deserved the lambasting she got.

When a husband hanes his wife with plans for his future, the wife that interferes with his plans is simply standing in her own light. Wives should let husbands alone in these matters, particularly when they are considerate enough to go outdoors to choke themselves off.

THE CAT'S CLAUSE AND OTHER THINGS

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is holding a meeting in Albany. The whole State is represented.

Yesterday the Society resolved to petition the next Legislature for a law to authorize cities to tax cats as well as dogs, so as to give felines the dignity of recognition under the law, now confined to canines. Such an amendment to the Dog Licensing law will be appropriately named the cat's clause. The Committee on Legislation, consisting of John P. Hines, of this city; Col. Rockwood, of Buffalo, and Hon. Dr. James, of Rochester, was requested to attend the next session of the Legislature and see how the cat jumps.

It was also resolved by the Society to petition women not to wear the plumage of birds in their hats or hair. The Society believes that the universal prevalence of the custom causes the destruction of the lives of a vast number of birds of beautiful plumage.

But how far is this humane movement in the direction of woman's dress to extend? How is it with the harmless seal, squirrel, sable, ermine, beaver, coon, and others of the weasel family, whose skins supply the furs in which woman looks so charming, and takes so much delight? How about the innocent, playful birds sacrificed to make woman's hands and feet so attractive in high boots and close fitting gloves?

If every living thing slaughtered to contribute to the beauty and attraction of a well-dressed woman is to be "protected" by the Association, where can substitutes be found? Or, will our female population be reduced to the condition of Flora McFlimney of the melodrama?

A BURGLAR AT HARD LABOR.

There is an enterprising burglar in New Jersey, who, should he, perchance, receive a sentence to hard labor in State prison, will hear his name pronounced with misgivings peculiarly his own, founded on the facts of a singular experience. He knows what hard labor is. He has had the knowledge hard into him, were, at the mouth of a roaring furnace and the muzzle of a threatening revolver.

This burglar was a victim of circumstances and an inspiration. He brought the circumstances about by breaking into a manufactory at Metuchen through the south-side of the coal-collar. The inspiration came to a watchman, who was taking care of the furnace as well as guarding the works.

The watchman did more than see the burglar at his game. He raised him, and had a handful of big pistols to back up his vengeance. "Now, the watchman, a prompt one. The burglar could not see that, even through his own veil of prejudice against such a proceeding. But though he had got his burglar without a difficulty, the watchman found that he was not to keep him without one. The burglar would not consent to divide attention with it. It was a case of both eyes and pistol on him, or he wouldn't stay.

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A West Virginia farmer quarreled with his wife and went out doors and hung himself to a tree. His wife cut him down and reacquainted him. When he had recovered his full strength he doubled the rope and whaled her with it, so that she went several laps closer than he did to that bourn whence no traveler returns.

A meddling wife does an awful lot of harm at times. The West Virginia woman may have snatched a golden crown right out of her husband's hands. She doesn't know how far he had got in his negotiations for shining wigs and a wedge of celestial joy when she cut him down off that tree. He may never have another chance at golden slippers and glory. No wonder he was mad when he returned to earth. She deserved the lambasting she got.

When a husband hanes his wife with plans for his future, the wife that interferes with his plans is simply standing in her own light. Wives should let husbands alone in these matters, particularly when they are considerate enough to go outdoors to choke themselves off.

THE CAT'S CLAUSE AND OTHER THINGS

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is holding a meeting in Albany. The whole State is represented.

Yesterday the Society resolved to petition the next Legislature for a law to authorize cities to tax cats as well as dogs, so as to give felines the dignity of recognition under the law, now confined to canines. Such an amendment to the Dog Licensing law will be appropriately named the cat's clause. The Committee on Legislation, consisting of John P. Hines, of this city; Col. Rockwood, of Buffalo, and Hon. Dr. James, of Rochester, was requested to